

## Photos of The Author

Urban-guerrela-in-scruff-  
y fieldjacket though I spoke professor-y  
peaty-tweed then. Next! the *be*-Irish-Fisherman-  
*gorrah!* in thriftshop-turtleneck. (Other fakers in  
between--Mao is the Puke-Inducing Malls for one!)

I am a phoney 'tis true  
How many phonies are you?

Sure n' what generic's t' follow? Business asshole in \$\$\$cut  
Eye-*talian* suit one could suppose,affecting iron magnate's grip-  
ing,steeeee-ly look and iron tie! Oh oh oh oh oh *und* my!

Yes I am a phoney 'tis true,  
And how! many phonies are you?

Oh to keep from posing  
pose! Naked would there be a chance? My

6-INCH\*\*\*\*\*COCK\*\*\*\*\*

(give or take a jot) hung down mid aproned FAT!  
[Fuck it,suck it,or duck it--most ladies choose the latter--  
read on if you will, or won't.] Anyway,

doubt it,even bare I'd go *method*. When time Doc smacked  
me on my babyass I gave out more than was required.

*Ah but wasn't I sweet  
on the pony,a Natural at 7? That lovely,lovely picture!*

O but wasn't I so sweet?  
On the *pony!*  
Please!